

There's this big, old red brick house I use to live in on West State Street in Jacksonville and it was really creepy. From my knowledge, it was built in the 70's and this old lady lived and died in it and her son apparently did drugs in the basement where my friends and I would play a lot when we were younger so that's pretty disturbing knowing about that now.

One weird story is when my grandmother was visiting us she got up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom and saw a cat. She told my mother the next morning she didn't know we had a cat. Thing is we didn't. Creepiest part is that the former owner apparently DID have a cat.

My cousin also claimed to see what he described as "mean faces" in the basement and to be honest you did get the feeling of being watched, especially with the lights off.

I have one specific memory of seeing what I remember describing as "the invisible man" while my friends and I were playing some game in the basement. I would however take this with a grain of salt as it may have been a memory I subconsciously made up or may have exaggerated to the point that I now think it actually happened but still, it wouldn't surprise me if I actually did see something.